GARFIELD--ROSECRANS

[*Continued from First page.*]

speak thus for the reason that I conversed so frequently with General Garfield in reference to this and other questions that I believe I do his memory no injustice, but, on the contrary, award to him a proper meed of praise when I state that I believe he was willing to accept any sacrifice in the performance of his duty to his country."

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

[NEW YORK HERALD.]

The literature of the Garfield-Rosecrans episode is growing into very respectable proportions. First of all there is the critical letter to Mr. Chase, in which General Garfield, while chief of staff, sharply condemned what he considered the supineness of his friend and superior officer. Next we have the Rosecrans interview, in which the ex-commander of the Army of the Cumberland expresses his astonishment at the letter and regrets its publication. Then follows the remarkable denial from General Garfield to General Rosecrans of the charges contained in the Chase letter, the existence of which had been mysteriously hinted at in the opening hours of the last Presidential campaign. Mr. Montgomery Blair, who was a colleague of Mr. Chase in the Cabinet, and Mr. Charles A. Dana, who held official and confidential relations with Mr. Stanton, also have made valuable contributions to the subject.

General Rosecrans now gives an additional chapter, which is printed on another page of to-day's *Herald*, and will be read with keen attention. He describes the military situation in his command at the time his chief of staff was writing condemnatory letters to headquarters at Washington. He gives his reasons for the delay in his movements. He unfolds his whole plan of campaign in the operations that led up to the struggle for the possession of Chattanooga. It is the answer of Rosecrans to his critics, civil and military, and it will be seen from it that the "delay" which was so severely criticised had the approval of fifteen out of seventeen of his general officers. With the Rosecrans paper we print also an interview with Colonel Rhodes, of Cleveland, an intimate friend of General Garfield. This gentleman has no doubt of the authenticity of the Chase letter, and can see nothing in it that should place a stigma upon Garfield's fame. The views of Colonel Barnett, who also was a member of the staff, are given. He coincides with Colonel Rhodes in his opinion regarding the genuineness of the letter to Mr. Chase. Their views are not of such special importance, but they are valuable because of the relations they held to General Garfield in military and civil life, and to General Rosecrans, who probably now knows more about his staff officers than he did when he commanded the Army of the Cumberland.

[LOUISVILLE COMMERCIAL.]

There are always some people who sympathize with the feeling which led the Athenian citizen to vote for the banishment of Aristides because he was tired of hearing him called "The Just." The outburst of admiration—natural when a man so attractive and accomplished and with so many elements of greatness died as Garfield died, but sometimes indiscriminating—which followed the death of our late President has naturally stirred up people of that Athenian's turn of mind to criticism. Then there is a baser sort who are ready to soil his reputation in a spirit of toadyism, being base enough to be unable to believe that honorable men can be disgusted instead of pleased by slander of an opponent. Coming from these two classes, there have lately been made in the newspapers a number of publications intended to lessen the good opinion in which the murdered President is held by his countrymen. One of the last is a letter purporting to have been written by General Garfield, when chief of staff of the Army of the Cumberland, to Hon. Salmon P. Chase, then Secretary of the Treasury. The letter is published to make the impression that Garfield, while on the most intimate relations with Rosecrans, and enjoying his confidence, was secretly undermining him and assailing his reputation. The letter, supposing it genuine, properly considered with reference to its confidential nature, the circumstances surrounding the writer, the political and military situation, and the fact that he was only expressing views concerning it which were well known to his chief and to the principal officers surrounding him, not only does not show him in the character of an unfaithful friend, but is creditable to his military judgment and to his patriotism.

In the first place, the chief of staff of a great army is not a mere personal attache or private secretary of the commanding general. He occupies a far more considerable and independent relation, and owes duties to the army and the country as well as to the commander. In the next place, in writing this confidential letter to an old friend he was not conveying insinuations, or revealing secrets, or suggesting causes of dissatisfaction with his commander. In the next place, this letter does not now make public for the first time a single thing, except that General Garfield wrote a confidential letter to Mr. Chase. Everything else has years ago been published in history for everybody to read. In Van Horn's History of the Army of the Cumberland, written at General Thomas's request, and based mainly on his military journals and papers, in chapter xix of the first volume, all the matters to which General Garfield refers are found fully discussed. Between the date of the battle of Stone River, ending on the 3d of January, 1863, and the 23d of June, when orders for the advance on Bragg were issued, Rosecrans had been continually urged from Washington to advance. The military and other reasons which in his view made his inaction advisable are fully set forth in that chapter and in his letters appended to it.

As to General Garfield's personal views concerning the situation, this history, published in 1875, has in the same chapter the following:

"General Rosecrans, however, still delayed, and about the 10th of June he invited a formal expression of opinion with regard to an advance against the enemy from his corps and division generals. He was sustained in his delay by his subordinates generally, though General Garfield, his chief of staff, urged upon him a speedy movement for reasons both military and political, and chiefly upon the ground that he could advance with 65,137 bayonets and sabres against an army of 41,080 men, as he estimated the strength of General Bragg's army. By the 23d of June the question of advance was fully solved, and orders were issued for the movement of the army." General Garfield's letter to Chase, as published, is dated July 27, 1863. At that date the railroad had been for several days in running order to the Tennessee.

"On the 15th of August," says Van Horn in his twentieth chapter, "in disregard of General Rosecrans assigned reasons for not moving his army, General Halleck gave peremptory orders for its advance. The former, however, deferred movement until the middle of the month."

If General Garfield's private letter to Mr. Chase was used at the time in any way it may have had something to do with Halleck's order, which, however, was only consistent with what he had been urging for months.

Rosecrans was removed one month after the battle of Chickamauga, and General Geo. H. Thomas, who had refused to supplant Buell in September, 1862, succeeded him.

[BALTIMORE GAZETTE.]

General Wm. S. Rosecrans has contributed a sketch of the campaign of Tullahoma, of which he was the hero, which will be found elsewhere in our columns. General Rosecrans writes as he fought—like a soldier and a gentleman. The sketch is plain, unembellished history of events beginning in April, 1863, and ending on the 4th of July next following the capture of Tullahoma and the undisputed possession of Middle Tennessee. The general has no unkind words for General Garfield, who, when his chief of staff secretly wrote to Secretary Chase, criticising his chief and complaining of delay, but is content to let a plain narrative of events tell the whole story. No unprejudiced reader can read his reason why delay was necessary in the spring months of 1863 without being convinced beyond peradventure that they are really conclusive, and that had he moved earlier than he did the movement would have resulted in disaster to the Union arms. General Rosecrans, as we have said, speaks no ill of the dead. He simply comes before the public with a plain statement of facts, and is willing that every one should decide for himself which of the two was the better soldier, he or his chief of staff. While we are aware that General Garfield is not here to speak for himself, the fact that he did, while sustaining confidential relations with his chief, write a secret letter criticising the latter does not seem to be disputed in any quarter. Whatever other virtues General Garfield may have possessed, sincerity was not among them, and it is not too much to say that his act was one of treachery to his commander, and one which, had it been known at the time, would have resulted in a court-martial and his ignominious dismissal from the army for conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman.

[BALTIMORE AMERICAN.]

In another column of to-day's *American* will be found a complete history of the campaign in the summer of 1863 which led to the evacuation of Middle Tennessee by the confederate forces, and their retreat to Chattanooga. It is written or dictated by Major General W. S. Rosecrans, and is designed to counteract the statements made by Mr. Blaine in his oration in memory of President Garfield. Mr. Blaine, in his address, said there was a certain amount of discontent and want of accord among the leading generals of the Army of the Cumberland, and a want of harmony between them and the commander, which General Garfield made it his object to control and subdue. The letter said to have been written by General Garfield at the time to Secretary Chase, which has recently been made public, certainly gave Mr. Blaine just grounds for his statements. The letter from General Rosecrans, a very interesting document, scarcely improves the situation. The fact that he sought the views of his generals in writing to submit to General Halleck, in order to bolster up his own course, will produce the impression that he was not altogether satisfied with it up to that time; and the fact that he had not pursued the usual method of assembling his corps commanders together in council and asking their opinions by word of mouth, would seem to indicate a want of harmony, which General Garfield said he was afraid would prove disastrous in the approaching campaign. What his generals wrote on that occasion can only be determined by a reference to the files of the War Department, as General Rosecrans admits he did not read their communications, but received a summary of them from General Garfield. But aside from communications on either side, there can be little doubt that the views of General Garfield were, in the main, correct. Long before the advance of General Rosecrans, the army under Bragg had been weakened by the withdrawal of General Breckinridge's division and a portion of the old division of McCown, sent to Jackson to assist General Johnston in raising the siege of Vicksburg. Before this withdrawal Bragg's army was infinitely weaker than General Rosecrans describes his own to have been. Why then he hesitated to attack such a force was always a mystery to the confederate troops, and they never failed to inquire of prisoners the cause of his inaction. When Chattanooga was reached, after the long retreat, the confederates were in the same weak condition; but for months no effort was made to bring on an engagement, and when at last it did come, the forces of the enemy had been reinforced from the various armies of the confederacy until they were almost, if not quite, equal in numbers to the Union army. No person, who appreciates the character of Garfield, can doubt that if he were alive he would be fully able to defend his course, and that it would be proven that whatever he said or did in connection with the Tennessee campaign was prompted by the loftiest motives, and was intended to do no injustice to General Rosecrans or any one else. The people who have stirred up this controversy have the advantage that they are fighting a dead man, and, of course, it would be utterly useless to appeal to them in the name of decency or courtesy. But it still remains an exceedingly silly performance to attempt to throw mud upon the grave of Garfield, and the more light that is cast upon this disputed question of the war, the clearer it will be seen that there is nothing for which the friends of the dead hero need to apologize in his behalf.

WHAT GENERAL ROSECRANS SAYS.

A representative of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE called on General Rosecrans at his pleasant quarters on Indiana avenue and launched his dredging machine at once, with the intention of getting at some bottom facts which have thus far escaped the observation of the news-gatherers. His first move was to read the following from the Indianapolis *Times* of March 13, entitled:

"ROSECRANS'S REMOVAL.

"The discussion which has been brought on by the publication of the Garfield-Rosecrans letter, relative to the cause of the latter's removal from the command of the Army of the Cumberland, makes the following statement proper: Immediately after the battle of Chickamauga, which was fought September 19 and 20, 1863, Governor Morton received a dispatch from the then Secretary of War, Stanton, stating that the latter would pass through Indianapolis on a special train, and asking Governor Morton to meet him at the depot. The Governor went to the depot at the appointed time, and had an interview of some length with Stanton. The latter was then on his way South, with the intention of relieving Gen. Rosecrans from command. During the interview with Governor Morton he stated this to be the object of his trip, and he further stated that the cause of Rosecrans's removal was a telegram which the general had sent to President Lincoln after the battle, stating that his army was beaten and demoralized, that it was useless to talk of putting down the rebellion, and recommending an armistice with a view of agreeing on terms of peace. Governor Morton was astounded by this statement of Stanton, and the more so because he had, previous to that time, great admiration for General Rosecrans. The interview with Stanton filled him with apprehension for the success of the Union cause, and with grief at the discovery that Rosecrans, whom he had trusted and admired, should have proved so weak and faltering in the faith. For some time after the interview Governor Morton was very despondent. It was during this time that he informed his private secretary of his interview with Stanton and the character of the dispatch which Rosecrans had sent to President Lincoln, and which Stanton said was the cause of his removal. There must be some record of this dispatch in the Government archives, and perhaps the dispatch itself is in existence. If so, it would be a most important addition to the literature of the present discussion. Its contents, stated above from memory, are substantially as given by Governor Morton after his interview with Stanton."

General Rosecrans said: "I have no doubt that Colonel Holloway states the interview correctly. Stanton had been plotting my overthrow for months, and it was like him to give to Governor Morton a reason that the latter would regard as sufficient cause for my removal."

"Have you a copy of the telegram referred to?"

"I have no copy," said the General, "but I defy any man to produce a letter or telegram or message of any character from me then or at any other period of the war which in the remotest degree expresses the sentiments attributed to me in the interview referred to by Colonel Holloway.

"There were two dispatches sent to President Lincoln during the battle of Chickamauga. These dispatches are yet in existence, and the time is soon coming when they will be produced. The first of these dispatches was telegraphed about three p. m. At that hour there seemed to be a likelihood that the confederate troops would get down into the Dry Valley road and cut our wires. As near as I can remember, the tenor of it was to the effect that five brigades had broken off from the right wing of my army.

"This dispatch was sent at a period in the progress of the battle when if everything had been going right I should probably have so stated it. The Government had a right to know the progress of the battle. I had rectified an apparently worse disaster to my lines at Stone River, and had no doubt of my ultimate success in holding the objective point of the campaign, which was Chattanooga, not Chickamauga battle ground."

"General, we will, by your permission, enter more fully upon that matter in an elaborate article in our next issue, in which we would be glad to give the Chicamauga campaign as well as the battle."

"Bring on your stenographer," said the General, "and I will tell you the story."

"What were the views of Major-General Thomas concerning your removal from command of the army?"

"A few days after the battle Gen. Garfield told me that Gen. Thomas had requested him to give me a message. He said: 'Tell the General that I say I would regard any change in the command of the Army of the Cumberland as a great injustice to the public interests and to the army, as well as to himself, and that I would be unwilling to serve any longer in it if done.'"

"General, there is another matter that I would like to talk to you about. It is said that Mr. Watson—who was, as you know, Assistant Secretary of War at the same time that Charles A. Dana was in 1863—met Gen. Garfield in Cleveland during the Presidential campaign of 1880, when Garfield said: 'Rosecrans has gone back on me and I don't understand it.' Watson said: 'I am surprised that you do not, for it was your influence that caused his removal from command of the Army of the Cumberland.' 'How is that?' said Garfield. 'Your letters to Chase were read in Cabinet meeting and I was present and heard them read,' said Watson. "Yes," said the General, "I have heard of that interview and that Garfield said 'I must get those letters.'"

"The reason I referred to that," said THE TRIBUNE man, "is, that I wanted to get at the exact language used by you in your speech in California during the Presidential canvass, that gave umbrage to General Garfield and his friends, and called out the expression from him to Watson, that you was 'going back on him.'"

"Well," said General Rosecrans, "there was no speech of mine which could be tortured into anything injurious to the character of General Garfield. I presided at a Democratic ratification meeting at which Mr. P. F. Walsh, in a very temperate speech, reviewed the conduct of General Garfield in the Credit Mobilier business, as revealed in the findings of the Poland Committee. There was nothing in the speech of a violent character, and certainly nothing to call for the interference of the chair. The *Chronicle* of the next morning reported the speech, and the *Call*, both Republican papers, called attention to the fact that the presiding officer on the occasion was General Rosecrans, formerly commander of the Army of the Cumberland, and inquired how I could listen to abuse of the chief of staff of that army in the face of the complimentary order I had issued on relieving him from duty. I replied in a card, stating in substance that it was General Garfield's political conduct and not his military career that was under discussion. There had been no occasion for the interference of the chair during the proceedings of the meeting; that General Garfield's actions were open to investigation, and that I could not be expected to vouch for the present standing of every officer whose conduct in the field had called for my commendation in special orders or official reports, and that many a young man of high character seventeen years ago was to-day an inmate of a penitentiary, convicted of theft. I did not allude to General Garfield, nor did I consider him a thief who ought to be in the penitentiary; but the irrepressible reporters, who are always hunting for a sensation, telegraphed to the eastern papers that General Rosecrans had denounced General Garfield as a thief who ought to be in the penitentiary."

VIEWS OF OTHER MILITARY MEN.

The scribe took his departure, and at the Ebbitt House ran against ex-Governor Tom Young, and General Sturgis of the Regular Army. In answer to the question "What do you think of the Garfield letter," both gentlemen expressed regret that it had not remained in the obscurity in which the writer evidently intended it should be consigned. "It is hard to reconcile the letter to Chase with Garfield's speech in Congress and his letter to Rosecrans, and I hope it will turn out to be a forgery," said Governor Young. "The Chase letter is nothing more than the expression of his opinion by a staff officer in a confidential letter to an old friend. It derives all its significance from the fact that it was written by the chief of staff of an army to a Cabinet officer, and that soon after it was written the general commanding the army was superseded," said General Sturgis.

Col. Temple Clarke, an old staff officer of Gen. Rosecrans's previous to his taking command of the Army of the Cumberland, said: "I was present at the interview between Gen. Garfield and Secretary Stanton at Louisville, shortly after the reported meeting between Stanton and Morton at Indianapolis. Stanton was very abusive of Rosecrans, and Garfield was equally loud in his defense; I thought then that Garfield was a warm friend of Rosecrans. I am sorry to see so much ill-feeling being engendered. General Garfield is not here to explain the circumstances under which the letter was written, and it is only fair to give him the benefit of a reasonable doubt before condemning him as guilty of perfidy.

Opinions vary from severity on both sides to calm and temperate expressions like those above quoted. Colonel Hunter Brooke, who was on the staff of General Rosecrans with Garfield as judge advocate general, said: "I see no reason to doubt that Garfield wrote both letters. A staff officer held opinions sometimes at variance with his commanding general, and had a perfect right to express them if they did not conflict with the public interest. I have no idea that Garfield had any idea that his letters marked confidential would be shown to any one to Rosecrans's injury. There is nothing in the history of Garfield that would show him capable of an act of treachery. I love both Rosecrans and Garfield, and regret that it has been in the power of their mutual enemy, Charles A. Dana, to sow the seeds of dissension between the friends of the two good men.

THE ALEXANDRIA OF TO-DAY.

Does anybody know that seven miles below Washington, the gayest and most cosmopolitan city in the Union, is the slowest, the deadest, the most old-fashioned town in the world—Alexandria, in Virginia? In former times, when Washington was a barren waste of avenues and a desert of park reservations, Alexandria was a thriving little seaport—that is, it was a port, but it was not anywhere near the sea. In it stands Christ Church, where Washington had a pew and slumbered peacefully on Sundays for nearly twenty years; of which he was vestryman, and where the Lee family always worshipped. The streets have quaint names—Orinoko street, St. Asaph street—all a hundred years behind the street nomenclature of the present day. Now it has quietly put on its grave clothes and lain down to die peacefully. It is sleepy and provincial and pretty, and altogether incongruous in the nineteenth century. The bustle and hurry of Washington life is as far from it as if another world, instead of seven miles of territory, lay between them. Georgetown, which the Capital has finally touched with its ever reaching arms, is an Arcadian village still. In years gone by, when the Potomac marshes made Washington a place of deadly malaria, most of the distinguished persons then in official life, especially the foreign ministers, had their homes in Georgetown. The resources of the town were rather primitive, as what actually happened to the British Minister when living there, in 1820, proves. Mr Canning, afterward Lord Stratford De Redcliffe, a cousin of the great George Canning, was then the envoy to this country. One night, just as he was about to start for an official entertainment at the White House, an irremediable accident happened to his equipage, and not a hack was to be found in Georgetown. Nothing daunted, the plenipotentiary inquired if anything on wheels could be found in Georgetown to be pressed into the service; but the whole town could only furnish one vehicle, and that was a hearse. This was hastily brought out, and Mr. Canning, laying himself down carefully on his back, was driven at break-neck pace over to the White House. When he arrived at the door the driver brawled out: "Make way for the British Minister's hearse!" The effect may be imagined but not described.—*Cor. N. Y. World.*

ODDITIES IN A SCULPTOR'S GALLERY.

"I meet some very curious persons," said a sculptor to a *Sun* reporter. "For instance, you see me now trying to make a broken nose. This is the bust of a Southern merchant who died about a year ago, and his widow insists that, as he had a broken nose, this portrait of him should faithfully show the infirmity. But that is nothing. Look, see here!"

In a corner stood a model of a prepossessing young face, except that it was cross-eyed.

"I spent three days in trying to convince the mother of that girl that the omission would be proper and artistic, but all to no purpose. She insisted that it could not be a portrait without that peculiarity. I pleaded that the Grecian and Roman sculptors did not even represent the eyeball in its natural state, but the only answer was: 'Them fellers could do as they pleased. I want my darter's eyes jist as they wuz.'"

GENERAL GEO. S. MERRILL, COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC.

"Not long ago a lady who came to criticise her husband's bust said that, although he was advanced in years, he had a rosy complexion."

"A friend of mine rushed in here one day and breathlessly recounted how he had seen in Calvary Cemetery a profile with two eyes, one of which was almost over the ear. Did I doubt his word? No, sir. I sat him right down here and showed him a line of infirm busts. He went away happy.

"There you see a bust that has no lips, I was going to say. That was made in obedience to the desire of a Wall-street broker. He insisted that his brother's lips were so thin that the red didn't show. I altered them a dozen times, and finally, to save my reputation, traced a light line to show where nature and myself knew there must have been the contour of the lip.

"No, my experience has not been that people desire their friends' portraits idealized. The true artist can, and should, disguise what nature has overdone or not properly done, without destroying the resemblance. But the majority of persons won't have it. In this, if in nothing else, they enjoy realism.

"Yes, that is old Dan Webster, the model of the bust that was in the Chrystal Palace at Forty-second street. I have here a fine daguerreotype, from which the bust was made. You see, in this case my work was unmolested. I had my own way."

A SAD TALE.

"Does your father know?"

"He does not. Thank Heaven that sorrow was spared him."

The crickets chirped under the flagstones, and the warm, south wind came in soft puffs over the meadows, bearing upon its bosom the scent of the red-topped clover and the ox-eyed daisies, as Rupert Redingote and Aphrodite McGuire stood by the path that led to the farm from the village of Rousillon, Macoupin county, while the swallows circled around in the fast-coming twilight, giving forth now and then little sleepy twitters as if anxious for the warmth and comfort which their nests afforded. They were to be married in the fall, these two—in the merry hard cider and corn husking time—and, although scarce three months had passed since Rupert pressed upon her pulsing lips the solemn betrothel kiss, Aphrodite trusted him with a perfect faith that was almost sublime in its passionate intensity.

"So the old man didn't hear about my getting full?" said Rupert.

"No," was the girl's response, as with a little, happy take-it-away-for-ten-cents sob, she laid her gum-filled cheek upon Rupert's breast and twined her dimpled arms about his neck—"if any one had told him it would have been a cold day for you."

"You are singing on the right key now, Aphrodite," was Rupert's reply. "If the terrible fact had come to his knowledge he would part us forever. His position as Deacon in the church would not allow him to overlook the fault, even should his stern, Puritan nature relent. No, darling, we must not let him know of this sin of mine."

As Rupert spoke a buggy was seen coming rapidly up the lane, and as it reached the gate the horse stopped suddenly, and the man in the vehicle came out over the animal's head and fell with a dull, sickening thud into a hotbed.

The Deacon had been taking a nip himself.

TEXAS YARNS.

The crowd gathered together on mill day at San Gabriel, Texas, were natives of many different States, and told jokes at the expense of Arkansas, "tar heels," and others. One North Carolinian got after the half dozen Arkansans hot and heavy. With other yarns he told the following: "An emigrant preacher went into the Boston mountain region on a prospecting tour. Coming to a four-acre corn patch, he fought his way through a dozen or more hounds and curs to a windowless cabin in its centre, and entering he commenced a conversation with the lady of the house by inquiring into the state of society thereabouts. The woman did not seem to understand his general inquiries, so he began to particularize: "What religion is most common around here?" Still she does not seem to understand. "Are there many Presbyterians around here?" he asked. "I don't know," she said. "My man John has hunted around here right smart for nigh onto sixteen years, and I don't reckon he's killed ary one." "Ah, madam," said the good man, "I am afraid you live in darkness here." "Yes," she replied, glancing at the unbroken log walls, "yes, but John allows to cut out a winder next week." This was received with applause, and a true-blue Arkansan had the floor for reply. "I was traveling once in the old North State," he began, "and as I was riding across an opening like, I saw a man some little distance ahead of me, pointing, as I thought, a long gun at something up a persimmon tree. I reined up my horse to wait for him to fire. After waiting some time and no firing done, I noticed the man did not seem to be taking any sight, but appeared to be shifting his piece from time to time, so I hailed him and asked him what he was up to. 'Raising pork for market,' answered he without turning to me. I rode up, and that tar-heel had a little spotted shoat tied to a pole, holding it up to eat persimmons."—*Chicago News.*

GENERAL GEORGE S. MERRILL,

The National Commander of the Grand Army, whose picture we present to our readers to-day, was born in Methuen, Mass., in 1837, and in 1852 went to Lawrence to serve an apprenticeship on the Lawrence *Courier*. He acquired an interest in the Lawrence *American* in 1856, and became its editor soon after, and its sole proprietor in 1860. During his connection with the *American* he was for eight years president of the Massachusetts Press Association, and organized the yearly excursion for which it has since become famous. In August, 1861, President Lincoln appointed the Major postmaster at Lawrence, to which office he has been reappointed every four years since, without filing an application, and entirely without opposition. In August, 1862, he was authorized by the city government of Lawrence, in company with E. T. Colby and John K. Tarbox, to raise a company, under the call of President Lincoln for "300,000 more." He telegraphed Postmaster-General Blair his resignation of the postmastership to enter this service; the resignation was declined, and he was granted leave of absence. In thirty-six hours after opening his enlistment books one hundred and twenty men had been enrolled. Mr. Merrill was elected first lieutenant of the company, and on the promotion of Captain Colby, was made captain. His company was attached to the Fourth Massachusetts regiment, and sent with the Banks expedition to Louisiana, where it took part in the siege of Port Hudson and other operations in that department. Adjutant-General Schouler, in his annual report for 1863, especially commended Captain Merrill for his coolness and bravery in rescuing the steamer Louisiana Belle from capture by guerrillas. He was adjutant of the Sixth Regiment, M. V. M., from 1866 to 1869, then captain of the Fourth Battery Light Artillery for four years, and since then has been Major of the First Battalion of Light Artillery. He was also well known for years as a member of the Republican State Central Committee, and its efficient secretary for seven years. But to the old soldiers he is best known by his connection with the Grand Army of Massachusetts. He was the first commander of Post 39, at Lawrence, organized in 1867, and is now one of its active members. He was Department Commander in 1875. He has attended twelve successive National Encampments. He has been for several years an active member of the military order of the Loyal Legion, for a time a member of the council, and at the May election was elected senior vice-commander of the Massachusetts commandery. He is President of the Massachusetts Militia Officers' Association. Major Merrill has been an active member of the Masonic Order, belonging to Phœnician Lodge, Lawrence, and to Boston Commandery Knights Templar. In his own city he was for five years a member of the Common Council, and for two years its president. He was one of the first trustees of the public library, and for four years chairman of the trustees of Deep Rock cemetery.

THE FRENCH SOLDIERS.

How comical the French soldiers are. Each one is a fresh surprise. They are all so very small, they look like neither boys nor men, but like little parodies on human nature. The biggest feature about them is a mustache or a sweetheart. It is either the fierce mustache or the sweetheart that appears to be the rudder to steer him before the wind. It was entertaining to see these little beings trying to throw their loving glances up instead of down into the eyes of the blushing lady loves, who seem to be leading the soldiers out to show them the Parisian sights, like giving good little boys a reward of merit. The ludicrous effect is further heightened by the frivolous little uniform or "fatigue" suit of the French army. It consists of white, inflated pantaloons, tapering down into shoes covered by a piece of white canvass, a jacket confined by a wide belt, and a small cap crowning the little figures, who look as if they were all blown into their toilet with a pair of bellows. A few small men are not particularly noticeable, but when you see hundreds of them promenading with "their girls" it makes one of the funniest sights in Paris. It is said that the soldiers make up in quality what they lack in size, and they know how to fight and make love equally well. I suppose Napoleon I. was responsible for these generations of small men by killing off all the big ones in France.—*Paris Correspondence.*

Says a French journal: "When a lady receives a visit from a gentleman ought she to rise or remain seated when the visitor enters and when he takes his leave?" If the lady lives here, says a Washington paper, she will rise, without regard to Parisian etiquette, and accompany him as far as the hall, to see that he does not carry off a ten-dollar ivory-handled umbrella in place of the dollar-and-a-half cotton one usually carried by visiting statesmen.

Louisville talks of establishing a free art gallery, where citizens may pass the time between drinks.—*Chicago News.* Chicago would have one, too, but she has no time between drinks.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*